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Pittsburgh, Thursday morning, Aug. 12, 1847.

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Dear Wife:

I endeavored to complete a letter for you at Harrisburg, before leaving for this place on Monday morning, but was able to write only a portion of one, before it was time to be at the depot. In my perplexity, not knowing what else to do, I requested a colored friend to finish my letter, explaining to you the reason why he did so, and put it into the Post Office. He promised to do so, and I hope was faithful to his promise. As I left off, just as I was giving you the particulars of the rowdyish outbreak at our meeting at H., I requested Mr. Brown to mention that an attempt was made to molest me, and that Douglass escaped without any serious injury, although he was struck in the back by a stone, and a brickbat just grazed his head. All the venom of the rowdies seemed to be directed against him, as they were profoundly ignorant of his character, and it was the first time a colored man (or, to use their slang term, "a nigger") had attempted to address a public assembly in that place.

On Sunday, forenoon and afternoon, we addressed our colored friends in their meeting-house at H., at which a number of white ones were also present. The meetings were crowded, and a most happy time we had indeed. Not the slightest molestation was offered.

On Monday, we left Harrisburg in the cars for Chambersburg, a distance of fifty-four miles. On arriving, to our serious regret we found that the ticket which Douglass obtained at H. for Pittsburgh enabled him ^{to go} directly through in the 2 o'clock stage, while I should be compelled to wait until 8 o'clock, (it proved to be 11 o'clock,) in the

evening. This was annoying and unpleasant in the extreme. Douglass had a hard time of it, after we parted. The route over the Alleghany mountains, although a very beautiful and sublime one, is a very slow and difficult one; and with a crowded stage, in a melting hot day, is quite overpowering. It seemed to me almost interminable—almost equal to a trip across the Atlantic. Douglass was not allowed to sit at the eating table, on the way, and for two days and nights scarcely tasted a morsel of food. O, what brutality! Only think of it, and then of the splendid reception given to him in all parts of Great Britain! On his arriving at Pittsburgh, however, a different reception awaited him, which was also intended for me. A committee of twenty white and colored friends, with a colored band of music, who had sat up all night till 3 o'clock in the morning, met him to welcome him to the place, and to discourse eloquent music to him. Of course, they were greatly disappointed at my not coming at that time. I arrived toward evening, entirely exhausted, but soon recovered myself by a good warm bath. A meeting had been held in the afternoon in the Temperance Hall, which was ably addressed by Douglass. In the evening, we held one together in the same place, crowded to overflowing. Yesterday, Friday, we held three large meetings, two of them in the open air, and concluded last night with the greatest enthusiasm. I have seen nothing like to it on this side of the Atlantic. The place seems to be electrified, and the hearts of many are leaping for joy.

This morning, Saturday, we are off for New Brighton, where we are to have a meeting this afternoon, and others to-morrow. I have not a moment of time, scarcely, left to myself. Company without end - meetings continuously from day to day - little or no sleep - it is the greatest difficulty I can find time to send you a single line in regard to my tour. As for the Liberator, I cannot give any sketch for the public's eye, but hope to be able to do so in a few days.

When I get to Salem, Ohio, I shall hope to receive a good long letter from you, assuring me that you and the dear children are well, and giving me some information in regard to the absent ones at Princeton and Lynn. - How I want to hug the babe, and kiss dear little Fanny! - But they must wait until I get home. I have only time to add, that I am in good health, enjoying myself exceedingly. If my esteemed friend Miss Coffin is with you, give her my warmest regards. Remember me affectionately to all inquiring friends.

Ever faithfully yours,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

APR 13 10
Mrs. Helen E. Garrison,
Care of W. L. Garrison,
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